

Please take great care of the
film, as still need it.

BOHEMIAN CLUB,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Apr. 24th, 1918.

Dear Miss Wilkinson:

I'm
enclosing such a picture
as I suppose you'd care
for — me of me about
to go a-hunting ducks.
Also my adorable setter,
afterwards shot by the
guard on the "Twenteen
Mile Drive" for chasing
deer. Poor "Laddie!"
I've meant to write and

Thank you for the an-
thology — also for so
kindly putting me among
the Californian "high-
ups." And I've wondered
why you weren't able to
include some of Birce's
poems — his irascible and
stringy publisher, I fear.
By the way, Millard
was wrong as to Birce
being ruled only by in-
tellect, as I can prove
from an extract from one
of Birce's letters; I've
a hundred of them.

I was astonished at the
mission of something by
Nora May French. She
is at least the "peeress"
of any of our woman
singers. And the "St.
John of Nepomuk" lines
are bad, I think.

Still, the anthology is
a good one, for its
size, and I thank you
for it and wish you
even more success with
the new book.

Sincerely,
George Sterling.